

The Department of Music  
of  
The University of Alberta  
presents

CHISAKO ETZKORN, soprano

assisted by

WALTER PROSSNITZ, piano

Tuesday, March 17, 1981 at 5:00 p.m.  
Convocation Hall, Old Arts Building

Widmung. . . . .	.Robert Schumann
Der Nussbaum . . . . .	(1810-1856)
Die Lotosblume . . . . .	
Erstes Grün. . . . .	
Zigeunerliedchen No. 1 . . . . .	
Zigeunerliedchen No. 2 . . . . .	
Un moto di gioja . . . . .	.Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
Ridente la calma . . . . .	(1756-1791)
Das Veilchen . . . . .	
Japanese Songs:	
Cherry Blossoms. . . . .	.arr. Kōsaku Yamada
Lullaby of Chūgoku District. . . . .	(1886-1965)
Departure. . . . .	Haseo Sugiyama
	(1889-1952)
Red Dragonfly. . . . .	.arr. Kōsaku Yamada
Oroku. . . . .	.Tōroku Takagi
	(b. 1900)
Danny Boy. . . . .	.Irish Traditional

---

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the  
Bachelor of Music degree for Ms. Etzkorn.

---

An informal reception will follow the recital at #207, Galbraith House, Michener  
Park, 122 Street-51 Avenue. Everyone welcome!





## TRANSLATIONS

### Widmung - Dedication

Oh, you my soul, oh, you my heart,  
Oh, you my delight, oh, you my sorrow  
Oh, you are my world wherein I live  
You my heaven into which I soar,  
Oh, you my grave wherein deep down  
Forever I have laid my sorrow!  
You are the rest, you are the peace;  
Heaven has destined you for me  
That you love me makes me deem myself worth  
Your gaze has transfigured me to myself  
Your love lifts me above myself  
My good spirit, my better self!  
You my soul, you my heart  
You me delight, oh you my sorrow  
You my sould wherein I live  
My heaven into which I soar  
My good spirit, my better self!

### Der Nussbaum - The Nut tree

A nut tree blooms before the house  
Fragrant, airily it spreads its leafy branches wide  
Many lovely blossoms gleam thereon  
Gentle winds are coming, to embrace them heartily  
They whisper always paired in twos  
Bending, bowing gracefully  
For a kiss their frail little heads.  
They whisper of a maiden,  
Who was thinking all night, all day,  
But alas! did not know what,  
They whisper, they whisper,  
Who can understand such a melody?  
Whisper of a bridegroom and of next year  
The maiden listens, a breeze stirs the tree;  
Yearning, hoping she sinks  
Smiling into sleep and dream.

### Die Lotosblume - The Lotus Flower

The lotus flower is afraid  
Of the splendor of the sun  
And with her head bent low  
Dreaming she waits for the night  
The moon, he is her lover  
He wakes her with his light  
And to him, she unveils gracefully  
Her innocent flower face  
She glows and blooms and shines,  
And gazes mutely aloft  
In fragrance she weeps and trembles  
With love and the pain of love

### Erstes Grün - First Green

You young green, you fresh grass!  
How many hearts have you made well  
That was made ill by winter's snow  
Oh, how my heart does yearn for you.  
From the soil's darkness you grown now  
My eyes are greeting you with joy.  
Here in the forest's silent dwell  
I press you, green, to heart and lips  
With mankind I will consort  
No human word can heal my sorrow  
Only young green, laid on my heart  
Makes my heart beat more slowly.

### Zigeunerliedchen No. 1 - Gypsy Song No. 1

Among the soldiers  
There went a gypsy boy  
He absconded with money  
Tomorrow he must hang  
They took me from my prison  
And put me on a donkey's back  
Lashed my shoulders  
So that the blood flowed on the street  
They took from my prison  
And shoved me away  
I grasped for my rifle  
The first shot was mine!



Zigeunerliedchen No. 2 - Gypsy Song No. 2

Every morning, very early  
When the daylight wakens me  
With the water of my eyes  
I then wash my countenance  
Where the mountains rise up high  
Yonder at the sky's far rim,  
From the house, the lovely garden  
I was carried off by night.

Un moto di gioja - A Touch of Joy

A touch of joy knocks on my heart  
So delightfully!  
Soon my sorrow will turn into happiness  
I'm not always sad!  
Oh, my love and delight  
On, my love and delight.

Ridente la calma - Smiling Peace

Smilingly, peace invades my mind  
No more cloud can disturb me  
You have given me delight and gentle friendliness  
Smilingly, peace invades my mind.  
No more cloud can disturb me!

Das Veilchen - Violet

A violet stood in the field unnoticed.  
It was a lovely violet  
Then came a young shepherdess  
With light step and merry mood  
Into the field and sang.  
"Oh!" thinks the violet,  
"if I were only the most  
beautiful flower of nature,  
oh, only for a little while,  
until the dear girl picked me  
and pressed me close to her bosom,  
oh, only for a quarter hour."  
Oh, but oh! The girl came and  
took no notice of the violet,  
stepped on the poor violet.  
It sank and died and yet was happy:  
and if I die, then I die  
because of her, though at her feet.  
The poor violet! it was a lovely violet.

Japanese Songs  
Cherry blossoms

Oh, cherry blossoms  
How beautiful you are in the march's sky  
Is that mist or cloud which is charmed  
By your fragrance  
We all adore you, cherry blossoms!

Lullaby

Sleep well, my dear little baby  
How cute you are! When you are peacefully sleeping  
And how terrible you can become  
When you are up and crying,  
Sleep well, my dear little baby  
Tomorrow we go to a shrine  
And ask God to guide you  
And protect you for the rest of your life  
Sleep well, my dear little baby!

Departure

Tonight, your ship will leave  
I'm afraid I will be terribly lonely  
It's snowing and it's so dark  
Oh, I can't see your ship anymore!  
Seagulls are crying like my heart  
Please write me that you are safely at your destination  
It's snowing and it's so dark  
I can't hold my tears anymore.

Red Dragonfly

Red dragonfly at the dusk  
When was it when I innocently chased the  
The nut trees in the woods behind my house  
When was it when I innocently collected your  
My nanny got married /nu  
She does not write me anymore  
Red dragonfly at the dusk  
They are still innocently flying

Oroku

The girl I hate is that snotty Oroku  
Just look at her walk with her black cat  
So snobbishly and so beautifully  
The girl I hate is that snotty Oroku!  
But I have to admit she has a good taste  
in her clothes  
I can't stand it!  
The girl I hate is that snotty Oroku!  
I really hope that she and her damn cat  
will get into that mud paddle!  
Indeed, indeed.